

THE AMADOR LEDGER

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CITY OFFICIAL PAPER.

FRIDAY AUGUST 16, 1907

WEBB BRANDED A PRE-
VARICATOR BY BOARDLodger Man Eligible to Membership in
Roosevelt's "Ananias Club."The following appeared in the
Amador Ledger, published July 19,
1907, in reference to the proceedings
of the Board of Equalization of
Amador county had on the 15th day
of July:"It appears that W. J. McGee had
two other applications for reduction
which he intended to present to the
board at 7 o'clock in the evening. At
that hour he was informed that it
was too late—that the applications
ought to have been in by 1 o'clock.
Whereat McGee protested, claiming
that it was not the law. The district
attorney said the board had adopted
such a rule. Thereupon the attorney
denounced the board, claiming that
its position was unjust, and contrary
to law, that the board had prejudged
the cases, and left the meeting.""The board took all cases under
advisement until the evening session,
and then denied all applications
except the Central Eureka, which
was reduced \$23,000, making the
assessment on that property \$100,000
instead of \$123,000."The true facts are as follows: At
4 o'clock p. m., or thereabouts, on
the 15th day of July, Mr. McGee
informed the board that he had two
other applications to file, and that
the board informed him that it would
be in session at 7 o'clock p. m., and
he could at that time file any applica-
tions that he might have; that the
board adjourned at 5:30 p. m. to
meet at 7 p. m. to consider all ap-
plications presented and to hear the
applications that Mr. McGee was to
present at that time.Immediately after adjournment at
5:30 p. m., McGee entered the
room of the board and in the pres-
ence of the board and district attor-
ney, made this proposition: That
(McGee) would not file the two other
applications, which he claimed he
had, if the board would agree to re-
duce the assessments on the Central
Eureka Mining Company, and the
Wildman and Mahoney property.
The board resented the proposition
and said to Mr. McGee that it would
not enter into any collusion with him
whatever; and he thereupon became
angry and abusive, and refused to file
other applications, if any he had,
because it would not submit to his
proposition, which was in every
particular an attempt to intimidate
and compromise the members of the
board.The article referred to is totally
false, malicious and without founda-
tion, and was written by an unjust and
unfair man.W. M. AMICK,
JOHN SIKROM,
D. A. FRASER,
A. GRILLO,
LAURENCE BURKE,
Members of the Board of Equalization
of Amador county.—"Amador
Dispatch."We publish the above article in
full, including the scare headlines
attached thereto by our contemporary
as showing the animus actuating the
publication. We regret exceedingly
that a body of men, occupying such
responsible positions of trust in the
government of Amador county, should
so far forget themselves, as to send
forth such a screech in their official
capacity. It becomes officials to be
cautious and confident of their
ground, and above all things to be
temperate in their language, when
making an appeal to the public in
print, otherwise they are apt to call
down upon their own heads the very
accusations they so rashly hurl at
others. The Ledger would have al-
lowed this emanation from the board
of equalization to pass without com-
ment, were it not for the three clos-
ing lines, sweepingly stating that
"the article referred to is totally
false, malicious, and without founda-
tion, and was written by an unjust
and unfair man."Minus these lines, the official de-
fense would have been unassailable so
far as our personal knowledge is con-
cerned. Faced with such strenuous
words we are constrained to turn
tables on the signers. Now let us see.The Ledger says that "W. J. McGee
had two other applications for reduc-
tion which he intended to present at 7
o'clock." The official protest says
Mr. McGee informed the board that
he had two other applications to file,
and the board informed him that it
would be in session at 7 o'clock." These
two versions are substantially the
same, and how the officials, on their
own confession, can make good the
assertion that the Ledger's state-
ment is totally false, malicious and
without foundation" trips our un-
derstanding. Then again, the Ledger
says: "The attorney denounced the
board . . . and left the meeting." The
official explanation says: "He (Mc-
Gee), became angry and abusive, and
refused to file other applications." These
statements do not materially
conflict; so that here again the sign-
ers were not warranted in saying that
the article is totally false and with-
out foundation."Again, the last paragraph of the
Ledger's article says: "The board
took all cases under advisement, and
then denied all applications except
the Central Eureka," etc.The exact language of the rough
minutes of the board reads: It is
moved and carried by the unanimous
vote of the board that the assessment
on the Central Eureka Mining Co.
be reduced from \$123,000 to \$100,000."In branding this as "totally false
and without foundation," the equal-
izers are at war with their own
official minutes. Of course, they do
not mean what they say in that re-When the
Hair FallsThen it's time to act! No time
to study, to read, to im-
plement! You want to save your
hair, and save it quickly, too!
So make up your mind this
very minute that if your hair
ever comes out you will use
Ayer's Hair Vigor. It makes
the scalp healthy. The hair
stays in. It cannot do any-
thing else. It's nature's way.The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufactured at
SARASOTA, FLA.
CHERRY PECTORAL.gard. In other words, they were
betrayed, whether from ill-temper
or what we do not say, into saying
what they did not mean.There remains but one more state-
ment in the entire quoted article:
The Ledger conveys the idea that
McGee did not file two applications
because he was told it was too late.
The equalizers claim that he refused
to file them because the board would
not listen to a proposition of dick-
ering to the effect that if the board
would reduce the assessments of the
Central Eureka and Wildman and
Mahoney, he would forgo the filing
of the other applications held in re-
serve. So far as the Ledger is con-
cerned this difference is not absolute-
ly irreconcilable. There may be a
basis of truth in both versions. We
were not personally present at the
time this difficulty is alleged to have
occurred. We cannot therefore couch
for the Ledger's version of what took
place. Our report, however, was
made on the authority of one who
was present, and we closely followed
the wording of documentary evidence
still in our possession as to the facts.
We may have been misled, but if so,
there was no willful perversion of the
simple facts on our part. We can
only leave the attorney and the board
to settle the disputed point whether
the two applications were shut out by
time limit, or withheld because of
non-compliance with the proposition
alleged to have been made. We gave
all the material facts, as presented to
us in our version. The statement of
the improper proposal from the at-
torney, is a new matter entirely to us.One of the most unrighteous acts
we have ever known in the history of
this county, was that at the meeting
of the equalizing board herein re-
ferred to, when that body refused to
correct the assessment roll, by strik-
ing therefrom property that was
shown to have been non-existent—
dissipated in smoke—several years
ago. This was the uncontradicted
statement of the representative of the
Standard Electric Company—the
heaviest taxpayer in this county.
How farcical for a body to meet for
correcting inequalities in assessment
matters, when such things are toler-
ated. Where does their right to talk
of injustice and unfairness come in.
In this connection we have received
the following telegram through the
telephone office: "Ledger article on
board of equalization substantially
correct. Will reply to board's article
on my return home next week."W. J. McGee.
Finally, we leave it with the gen-
eral public as to which article—the
Ledger's or the members of the board
approximates the closest to being
"totally false, malicious, and with-
out foundation, and written by an
unjust and unfair man." Selah.The dispatches tell us that ninety-
one head of Iowa steers sold at seven
cents a pound, or \$95 a head, in
Chicago a few days ago. Getting the
matter nearer home, the Keesauqua
"Republican" says that John A.
Ferguson of Van Buren county, re-
igning marketed seventeen head of
steers in Chicago which brought him
\$107.80 per head at \$7 a hundred,
while another bunch of seventeen
brought \$6.80 a hundred. William
Fritz, another farmer of the same
county, recently sold a single wagon
load of wool for \$728.08. There was
a time about fifteen years ago when
cattle and wool were doing pretty
nearly as good as that. Along came
a lot of fellows who were going to
give the country something better if
they could only get "a change." Enough
of the people were fooled by their
talk to bring about the change. The
cattle fell to \$3 and \$4 a hun-
dred, wool from twenty-five cents a
pound to ten, and sheep from \$3 and
\$4 a head to \$1. And it took a long
time to get prices back to those of
the good old times. "Now there is
another lot of fellows, in these days
of good prices for the farmer and
general prosperity, telling how they
are going to make matters better if
they can cut down the tariff and give
away home markets to the foreigner.
How many of the people are going to
be fooled this time!—Fairfield (Ia.)
"Ledger."Death of Mrs. Araya.
Cruz, wife of Adolph Araya, who
formerly lived at South Jackson,
passed to the great beyond at Melrose,
near Fruitvale August 5th, just eight
months from the day her little son,
Ray died. She was sick but a short
time. In May she contracted a severe
cold which rapidly turned into quick
consumption, she was buried from the
St. Elizabeth's church, Fruitvale,
where mass was held for the repose
of her soul. The interment was at
St. Mary's cemetery, Oakland. She
leaves to mourn her loss a husband,
and two daughters besides her mother
Mrs. Virginia Chavoya, and two sisters,
Mrs. Sadie Nichols and Mrs. Eva
Agurrie of Melrose. She was 25 years
11 months and 3 days old.

SHENANDOAH VALLEY.

Aug. 7.—The Jameson thresh-
er began work last Wednesday, having
been delayed by the unusually long,
drawn out process of heading.The weather, which has been very
warm for the past few days has
suddenly changed to the most de-
lightful coolness, and long may it
wave, is the heartfelt wish of all
whose work keeps them in the open.Mrs. J. J. Davis and son, Robert,
went to Plymouth last Friday, start-
ing thence for Santa Cruz the next
morning. They intend to be absent
for some weeks. Rob has been seri-
ously ill for several months, and his
extremely slow recovery has caused
his friends much anxiety. It is
hoped that he will gain much benefit
from the change of climate.Miss Della Volav has returned to
the bay, after a visit to her sister,
Mrs. Fred Yager.F. A. Ball is in Santa Cruz, enjoy-
ing the sea air, and taking some
special course of study. He has been
re-elected principal of the Sutter
Creek school.T. D. Davis is in Jackson this
week to attend the session of the
board of education, to which he was
elected last Monday. He will teach
in Plymouth next term.Robert Loree, who has been visit-
ing his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs.
Brown, returned to his home in Long
Beach last week.Setzer Smith has returned from San
Francisco, where he had been employ-
ed for some time past.A dance was given last Saturday
night in the new house on the Brum-
field ranch. All who attended report
having a good time.Frank Merrow and Ed. Brumfield,
are spending a few days in the moun-
tains, to hunt and fish and enjoy life
generally. Shan.

AUKUM.

August 12.—Cleve Bell came home
last week, to visit his parents and
other relatives for a short time. He
will return to the U. C. Com-
pany's construction camp above Oro-
ville, where he has been at work for
several months past.Chas. S. Bell returned from San
Francisco Friday last.Mrs. Chas. Bell has been quite sick
for a few days, but is now on the im-
prove.Bob Carter is busy in putting in his
dam on the south fork of the
Cosumnes, where he is intending to
mine.A. J. Crain jr., and his son Ralph,
went to Sacramento a few days ago,
where they procured work.Without a comet, some other
transient traveler comes in sight
soon, I will be obliged to offer a
premium for some one to commit suicide
or offer a bonus for an elopement,
or some other adventure of excite-
ment in order to delight you.In an earthquake sinks this part
of the country and I come out on top
I will tell how the others died.
Giddy Dick.Ledger and Weekly Chicago Inter-
Ocean \$2.50 a year.

Shoulder Dislocated.

M. Newman, formerly of the Union
livery stable in Jackson, but now
engaged in the hack and feed stable
business in San Francisco, met with
a rather serious accident in that city
on Thursday of last week. He was
driving a hack at a funeral, and was
in the act of crossing the street car
track on Hayes street, when a street
car came along and collided with his
rig. The horses were fairly across
the track when the collision occurred.
The motor man it is said did his
best to arrest the car, but the force
was sufficient to cut the horses loose
from the vehicle, and demolish the
hack. Newman was thrown out, and
sustained a dislocation of the
shoulder. He was conveyed to the
hospital, where his injuries were
attended to. The horses escaped
unhurt.Mr. Newman's family, who are still
in Jackson, received a dispatch stat-
ing that beyond a simple dislocation
of the shoulder, he was otherwise
unhurt, and that he would be out
again in a few days.At the primaries in San Francisco
Tuesday, the anti-machine republic-
ans swept everything. It does not
appear that any contest to speak of
was made by the machine wing. All
political parties were split up into
hostile factions, but in each case the
winning side came out victorious by
a decisive vote. The labor element
represented by the McCarthy follow-
ers, won an easy victory over the
Caseyites. About 22,000 votes were
polled—equal to the vote cast at the
primaries before the fire. The re-
publicans polled 13,000, showing a
clear majority over all. If they can
hold their forces intact for their
candidates for municipal offices, they
ought to capture everything.

Hotel Arrivals.

Globe.—Friday—C. N. Thomas,
Sutter Creek; Mr. Epling, Amador
City; Jos. Coffman, H. C. Bruce, West
Point; C. C. Gibbons, J. C. Foster,
Sacramento.Saturday.—Geo. Chisholm, Sutter
Creek; Mr. Colt, Placerville.
Sunday.—J. Wilson, Kennedy; James
Grillo, Volcano; John Davis, M.
Gatton, Amador City.Monday.—C. C. Irony, Ione; O. L.
Webster, Pine Grove; Geo. C. Tryon
and son, Sacramento.Tuesday.—B. F. Carlton, Pine Grove;
Fred Summer, West Point; F. J.
Fied, Sacramento.Wednesday.—C. Martin, Sutter
Creek; G. Courtright, Martha Muller,
Stony Creek.Thursday.—Wm. May, San Francisco;
Geo. Goodell, Ione.National.—Friday.—E. Chadbourne,
San Francisco; Fred Crime, Stock-
ton; J. C. Gyle.Saturday.—C. N. Carwin, Stockton; P.
J. Winter, L. D. Winter, Ione; P.
Bendixen, Stockton; R. F. Conliss,
Electra; Emma Winter, Ione; R. M.
Miller, Martell.Sunday.—David H. Bloom, R. Doe.
Monday.—H. Edwards, Oakland; G.
L. Fries, Sacramento; Lee Kerfoot,
Sutter Creek.Tuesday.—H. V. Orden, E. B. Parker,
F. J. Gundry, C. Montgomery, San
Francisco; G. Marden, W. H. Sheets,
Stockton; W. P. Skinner, Electra.Wednesday.—Geo. K. Webb and wife,
San Francisco; R. F. Conliss, Electra;
T. R. Weeks, New York; W. Patterson,
San Francisco.Thursday.—J. W. Davis, Sacramento;
Wm. Lohman, C. Spool, H. F. Stanford,
San Francisco.

CITY TRUSTEES.

Pursuant to last adjournment the
board of trustees of the city of Jack-
son met on August 15, at 8:30 p. m.
Minutes of last meeting were read
and approved.A communication from F. E. Jack-
son resigning as marshal and ex-
officio tax collector was read. On
motion by Tam seconded by Penry,
said resignation was accepted by un-
animous vote of the board, to take
effect as soon as his successor is elect-
ed and qualified. Kirkwood nomi-
nated G. M. Huberty to fill the unex-
pired term of F. E. Jackson as mar-
shal and ex-officio tax collector. Tam
seconded said nomination. Geo. M.
Huberty was elected deputy by the
following vote:Ayes: Kirkwood, Penry, Tam and
Gurbarini. Noes: none. Absent:
Trustee Leam.On motion by trustee Lam seconded
by Kirkwood, the offices of superin-
tendent of streets, pound master and
health officer were declared vacant.
On motion duly made and carried G.
M. Huberty was elected to fill the
unexpired term of said offices, to
serve at same salary as heretofore
paid, by unanimous vote of the board.On motion duly made and carried,
petition of W. E. Parsons to reduce
his license for peddling ice was
denied.

Adjourned till Aug. 16, 1907.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that
contain Mercuryas mercury will surely destroy the sense
of smell and completely derange the
whole system when entering it through
the mucous surfaces. Such articles
should never be used except on pre-
scriptions from reputable physicians,
as the damage they will do is ten-fold
to the good you can possibly derive from
them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufac-
tured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo
O., contains no mercury, and is taken
internally, acting directly upon the
blood and mucous surfaces of the sys-
tem. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure
be sure you get the genuine. It is
taken internally, and made in Toledo,
Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testi-
monials free.Sold by Druggists, price 75c per
bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Special Small Ads.

Advertisements under this head, not exceed-
ing 5 lines, will be inserted at 50c per month, or
5 cents per line for less than one month.ALL kinds of Blanks for U. S. Land Filings—
Homestead, Timber and Mineral blanks—
may be had at the Ledger office; also deeds,
mortgages, mining locations, proof of labor
and other legal blanks kept for sale.FOR SALE.—The old Murphy
ranch near Butte City, two miles from
Jackson, also mountain range, to-
gether with stock, is offered "for sale
or rent, either as a whole or separate-
ly." For particulars apply to C. L.
Culbert, Amador County Bank.For Rent.—Two front rooms in the
Webb hall building, suitable for
offices. Apply at Ledger office.For Sale.—Lot of benches, formerly
used in Webb hall; 6 and 8 feet long;
suitable for show place, churches, etc.
Will be sold cheap; apply at Ledger
office.For Sale.—House and Lot of C. A.
Herriek on Broadway for sale. Apply
on the premises.Acknowledgment blanks for notar-
ies, specially printed for Amador
county, may be had at the Ledger
office. Price 50c per packet of 50.Copies of the license ordinance of
the City of Jackson in pamphlet form
may be had at the Ledger office; price
15c. each.FOR SALE.—A house and lot in
Jackson; also ranch, about 40 acres
one mile east of Jackson. Apply to
M. Newman.Furnished Rooms to let; inquire at
Ledger office.FOR SALE.—2 houses and 3 lots
near Fremont and Bunker Hill
mine, plenty choice fruits and garden
spot. A good bargain for some
family or business people. Also a
mountain timber ranch of 120 acres
near Piccardo and Mace place. Well
covered with large timbers and other
mining materials; terms reasonable
or will rent the above place. Apply
to L. Galli, New York Ranch.

Jy 12-1 m

CALIFORNIA STATE FAIR
AND INTERSTATE EXPOSITION,

SACRAMENTO, SEPTEMBER 2 TO 14, 1907.

The Fair and National Irrigation Congress open the same day.

Thousands of dollars to be expended for entertainment and display.
Every department of the Fair exhibits crowded and complete.Parades, music illuminations, and a carnival of amusements such as the
Capital City has never before attempted.

Send your address and we will send you particulars.

J. A. FILCHER, Secretary.

For the Studios and
Hard Worked Office
Man Who Needs Re-
juvenation.JESSE MOORE
WHISKEYFor the Friend Whom
You Expect to Present
with the Purest
Whiskey Known.E. MARRE & BRO.,
Agents, JACKSON.For the Nursing
Mother Who Would
Give Strength and
Sturdiness to Her
Offspring.For the Long Tour-
ing Automobile Party
—as Necessary as
the Oil or Gasoline.CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*Garden hose, lawn sprinklers, lawn
mowers, rakes, hoes and spades, in
fact everything needed for lawn or
garden at V. Giovannoni & Co.

Notice, to all Whom it May Concern:

That I the undersigned David Bad-
aracco have sold my interest business
in the so-called Badaracco saloon on
the Jackson Gate road, between Jack-
son and Jackson Gate, Amador county,
Cal., to Domenico Biondi & Michele
Rosa, with all credits and debts of said
saloon business, said D. Biondi and
M. Rosa assuming the whole of said
credits and debts.D. BADARACCO,
Dated Jackson, August 13th, 1907.

Delinquent Sale Notice

South Eureka Mining Company.—
Location of principal place of busi-
ness, San Francisco, California.
Location of Works, Sutter Creek,
Amador county, California.Notice.—There are delinquent upon
the following described stock, on ac-
count of Assessment (Number 54)
levied on the 1st day of July, 1907,
the several amounts set opposite the
names of the respective shareholders
as follows:

Names.	No. Shares.	No. Shares.	Amt.
Boro, C. G.	895	1,000	\$30.00
Clough, Hilda	1206	500	15.00
Davidson, C. S.	1257	2,000	60.00
Flemming, Wm.	783	1,000	30.00
Flemming, Wm.	805	1,000	30.00
Rosen, Elizabeth	121	315	20.00
Grand View Land & Improvement Co.	1121	1,000	30.00
Improvement Co.	1122	1,000	30.00
Harrington Marion	1213	200	6.00
Keller, J. E.	121	1,000	30.00
Monaco, James	984	250	7.50
Kennebome, R. H.	1135	500	15.00
Kennebome, R. H.	1135	500	15.00
Sheldon, L. C.	1267	2,234	67.02
Taylor, Augusta	1133	500	15.00
Taylor, Wm. H.	643	500	15.00
Taylor Estate Co.	876	2,000	60.00
Turner, W. G.	1038	500	15.00
Vicini, G. B.	750	500	15.00
Vicini, G. B.	859	500	15.00
Vicini, G. B.	874	1,000	30.00
Wagner, Chas. W.	82	246	7.38

And in accordance with law and an
order of the Board of Directors, made
on the 1st day of July, 1907, so many
shares of each parcel of such stock as
may be necessary will be sold at
public auction at the office of said
Company, being Room Number 824 in
the building situated on the southerly
side of California street between
Montgomery and Sansone streets,
and designated as Merchants Exchange
Building, San Francisco, California,
on MONDAY, the 2nd day of Septem-
ber, 1907, at the hour of eleven
o'clock in the forenoon of such day,
to pay said delinquent assessment
thereon, together with costs of adver-
tising and expenses of the sale.L. E. PRYOR,
Secretary of South Eureka Mining
Company.
Office of said Company, Room 824
Merchants Exchange Building, San
Francisco, California. Aug. 15-3t.The Evening
Bulletin

Of San Francisco,

NOW only 25c a Month
if you mention this paper
ORDER NOW.L. ORTNER S. N. KNIGHT
KNIGHT & CO.

Foundry & Machine Shop

Sutter creek, Cal.

BUILDERS OF WATER WHEELS OF
all kinds and most approved patterns,
and all kinds of sheet iron pipe. Every description
of mining and milling machinery made at the
shortest notice. We desire to call the attention
of blacksmiths and other workers in iron to the
fact that we keep constantly on hand a large
and complete stock of bar, round and square
iron, gas pipe, cast fittings, etc., which we will
sell at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always BoughtBears the
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*Lodger and Chicago Weekly Inter-
Ocean, both papers one year for \$250
in advance.

BORN.

FISHER.—In Jackson, August 13,
1907, to the wife of Ernest Fisher, a
daughter.RADEB.—Near Jackson, August 11,
1907, to the wife of John C. Radar,
a daughter.

HATTERSLEY.—In Jackson, August

14, 1907, to the wife of J. Hatters-
ley, a daughter.

MARRIED.

TIRED, BURNING FEET

Most people have them this month, especially after an outing and a long tramp.

Get some of

RUHSER'S FOOT POWDER

It works like a charm and makes your feet feel cool, light and easy. Next time use it freely before you go for a walk.

25c per Box at

RUSHER'S

CITY PHARMACY.

Jackson, Cal.

LOCAL NEWS

Pioneer flour is the best; have no other.

E. S. Pitois returned from Silver Lake and vicinity last Friday. He was compelled to return earlier than he expected, owing to rheumatism. He reports the weather delightful in that high altitude, but everything is damp and moist, owing to the superabundance of snow.

Mrs. Frank Hewitt left Thursday morning last for Sacramento, to see her mother, Mrs. J. W. Gilbert, who was taken suddenly sick. At last accounts she was reported improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Story left Saturday morning for their new field of labor in Sonora, where Mr. Story has been appointed Wells Fargo's express agent. Mrs. Story was tendered a farewell by the ladies of the whist club, on Wednesday prior to her departure, and presented with a parasol as a memento of her stay in Jackson.

J. F. Wilson, Dentist. Hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Phone—Office, black 441; residence, black 394; Jackson.

Fred Eudey left again for San Francisco last Monday. It is undecided what business he will go into yet.

Will Connors, deputy sheriff, has moved from the Hamilton tract into the residence lately vacated by Dr. Herrick on Broadway.

W. B. Nelson has sold his interest in the Olympus restaurant to Jim, the Chinese cook at the Globe hotel, who will associate himself with Joe Jones, the expert cook who formerly was in the restaurant business here. Jones has been in business in Gilroy since leaving here. The Olympus changed hands Monday.

A. A. Harmon, of near New York Ranch, has rented his place of 160 acres to Mrs. Giles, widow of the late Dr. Giles of Sutter Creek. She expects a relative out from Dakota to take charge of the ranch, and will make her home there also. Mr. Harmon expects to move in a few days to Logdi, and work in the vineyards of that vicinity.

PIONEER FLOUR always has been and still is the best.

Geo. S. Kirkwood came down from Round Top Tuesday evening. He says the feed is excellent in the mountains ranges now. The snow has disappeared except in the shady spots, and cattle and sheep are doing well. The number of tourists is larger than has been known for several years. Sheep will begin to get out of the mountains in September for shearing.

James Griffin left Sunday morning for San Francisco, where he will assist in building a house for his married daughter, Mrs. Mullens.

Ernest Spagnoli left Sunday morning, to resume his studies at the Hastings Law College in San Francisco.

J. Glukfeldt has moved his family into the Max Ladar dwelling house on Church street.

George W. Lemoine of Lodi was a caller at the Ledger office last Saturday. He and his wife were called to the county to attend the funeral of Mrs. Malson in Drytown. They returned Saturday.

There was a big crowd in attendance at the dance given on the open-air platform erected by the committee of Native Sons having charge of the arrangements for the celebration of admission day on the 9th of September. The platform was found to be far too small to accommodate a crowd such as is likely to be present at the celebration. It has therefore been decided to enlarge it by extending it to the main bridge on the north side, the enlargement to be made just prior to the celebration. We understand the net proceeds of the dance Saturday were about \$40.

E. Dudley, a brother of Mrs. Justus, arrived here from Yreka, Siskiyou county, Tuesday evening, expecting to see his sister, not knowing that she had returned to San Francisco. He will stay here for a few days.

When you wish the finest flavored coffee and teas, remember that W. J. Nettie keeps only the best.

C. E. Day of the Amador Record, was in Jackson Tuesday. He was on the lookout for a printer, but met with little encouragement in his search. Competent, reliable men are scarce and hard to get in the printing business, as in every other department of labor.

There will be divine service in St. Augustine's church, Jackson, Sunday evening Aug. 18, at 8 o'clock, by Rev. W. L. Clark.

Dr. J. P. Wilson and wife will leave again for Santa Cruz to-morrow morning, and will return the first week in September.

Use Pioneer flour, and you will call for no other brand.

Golden Wedding.

The fiftieth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. James Meehan was celebrated yesterday afternoon and evening at the Meehan residence on the Volcano road. To pass fifty years of matrimonial life is a rare occurrence anywhere, and more especially when as in this case, the years have traveled by with the pair residing in the same county and it might almost be said in the same town. On the 15th of August, 1857, James Meehan, one of the sturdy pioneers of '49 days, was married in the town of Volcano, to Miss Mary A. Rawie, the daughter of California pioneers, whose parents were at that time engaged in business in the most bustling and prosperous town of Amador county. Through all the years they have claimed this foothill region as their home. Nine children were born to them, six of whom have gone to the silent land before them; the three remaining being George Meehan, Mrs. Nellie Fontenrose and Miss Loretta Meehan.

So far as we know, there are but two other couples in Jackson who have passed the semi-centennial of married life—namely Mr. and Mrs. P. Dwyer, whose golden wedding occurred in 1905. Also Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Peek, who reached the same point in life's journey two years ago.

During the whole of yesterday afternoon, a stream of visitors flocked to the Meehan residence, all anxious to extend their congratulations over the notable event.

Numerous handsome presents were received among them being a brooch of gold presented to Mrs. Meehan by the Native Daughters of Ursula Parlor, and a gold brooch to Mr. Meehan, with pick and shovel engraved thereon, emblematic of pioneer mining days. Also a gold berry spoon and set of silver spoons were presented, as a citizens' gift on the auspicious event. Many costly individual gifts were also received, some from persons living beyond the boundaries of the county.

In the evening the grounds were brilliantly lighted with electric lights and Chinese lanterns. Visitors flocked there in scores. The Native Daughters went in a body, and the formal presentation of the presents from that organization took place, Mrs. Hattie O'Neill making the presentation speech. The Jackson band was in attendance and played during the evening, also the small boys gathered in numbers and joined in the enthusiasm of the unusual wedding festivities. It would be unbecomingly to particularize the presents and capers. The individual presents included a snug little sum in gold coin. Among these, we understand, was a purse of \$50, representing a gold dollar for every annual milestone passed in that long voyage in matrimonial life. The guests were regaled with ice-cream, cake and other refreshments galore. Each visitor was presented with a souvenir of the affair, in the shape of a cardboard folder, the outside bearing an appropriate inscription, and the inside a photo engraving of the Meehan residence and the portraits of Mr. and Mrs. Meehan.

Successful Applicants.

The board of education concluded yesterday the work of examining the papers of the applicants for teachers' certificates. There were 34 applicants before the board. Of these only 13 were awarded certificates. This is a smaller percentage than has been known for some years, and is particularly noticeable at this time, when the demand for teachers is greater than the supply. When there is a superabundance of teachers, a severe test in the nature of questions propounded may be looked for, but when the reverse is the case, the tendency, if there is any difference at all, is naturally the other way. The successful applicants are as follows:

Bertha Marchant, Drytown. Idele Ruth Whitehead, Amador City. Minnie T. Gardella, Jackson. Louise E. Kline, Yuba City. Rosa E. Bartoloso, Calaveras co. Mabel Whitrow, Stockton. Susie Macaulay, Siskiyou co. Sadie McKean Volcano. E. C. Leonard, San Andreas. Emma Walkemeyer, Sutter Creek. Lillian E. Deaver, Oleta. Julia Morris, Sacramento. Bertha E. Brown, Stockton.

The Methodist's Rejoice.

Rev. C. E. Winning and congregation are rejoicing over the payment of the mortgage and other obligations which together amounted to \$1250. This indebtedness was incurred before Rev. Winning's pastorate began and has been exceedingly burdensome.

At the regular service next Sunday evening the pastor will have a financial statement made, and the mortgage having been paid, will be publicly burned. All friends of the church are invited to be present and rejoice with the pastor whose tireless efforts have freed the church from financial stress.

Delegates Appointed.

Supervisor John Strohm has appointed the following named persons as delegates to the national irrigation convention which meets in Sacramento next month. These delegates are from township 1. Ten was the number allowed to each township, but supervisor Strohm thought that on account of its larger population it would not be out of place to send 15. There is no doubt they will be all recognized even if they should all conclude to go:

Judge Rust, A. Caminetti, D. B. Spagnoli, R. C. Boie, A. Glinoch, U. S. Gregory, A. L. Stewart, Robt. Ellis, J. D. Mason, James A. Laughon, Wm. M. Penry, sr., T. K. Norman, Wm. Tam, Henry Marre, A. M. Gall.

Mining Signals on cloth, required to be posted in all mines, for sale at the Ledger office.

Hospital Escape Dies in Hotel.

Owen Malachi, a painter, who had been a patient in the Amador county hospital for a couple weeks, died in a room at the Globe hotel on Saturday last. He came over from Sutter Creek, about three weeks ago. At the hospital they were in need of his services as painter, in which line he was an adept. The superintendent set him to work painting and renovating the place, and allowed him in addition to board and room, \$2 per day. He worked some 14 days; and at the last meeting of the board was allowed \$28. He was a hard drinker, and this money it is believed started him on a spree that ended in his death. Toward the end of the week he became violent, and Friday night was locked in the padded room. There was a window in this room, and some time during the night he made his escape. About 9 o'clock Saturday morning he appeared at the office of the Globe hotel and asked for a room. His appearance indicated that he was a very sick man. He was taken to a room upstairs, and put to bed. Several times during the day the room was visited to see if he wanted anything. The clerk gave him a drink of water on one visit. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon his room was entered by Mr. Roberts, the clerk, and it was found that he had crossed the dividing line between life and death. No inquisition was held over the remains. He was buried on Monday in the Jackson cemetery. He was about 70 years of age, and it is said he was a native of England, and a deserter from the British army. A report was current that he served in the Union army during the civil war, but this is not verified.

From what we can learn the deceased after getting his pay last week from the supervisors, started off on a jag. For several days he continued his spree, and the result was an attack of delirium tremens. He was not an inmate of the hospital at this time. As soon as he got his money, he attempted to shift for himself. During Friday night, still suffering from his spree, he made his way toward the hospital. He called at the Devan residence near by, and alarmed the inmates by his actions. He said he lived there, that he had been working there, and it was his home, and insisted upon remaining. They sent for the sheriff, and that official took him in charge, and placed him in the insane ward at the hospital. By an oversight one window was left unfastened, and he made his escape through it and again got to town, and died as above stated.

No inquest was held. Coroner Potter did not know anything about the matter until two days after the man had been buried, and then he was informed in an incidental manner. He was naturally indignant at being ignored in a matter over which he had absolute control; and started to make inquiries to find out where the blame belongs. He could, even at this late date, order the body exhumed, and an investigation held. It is not probable that anything of that kind will be done. Still the officer whose sworn duty it is to inquire into such cases, feels chagrined at being thus ignored. He is the supreme authority to determine whether or not an inquest is necessary, and no other person, whether in official position or not, has any say in the matter.

Deputy marshal Huberty took charge of the body and the interment. The remains were not removed to the hospital, and the superintendent declared that it was not a case for him to take in hand, as the victim was not a patient in the institution at the time of his death.

The consensus of opinion is that the coroner should have been promptly notified, and an inquest held in a case of that kind. The facts indicate that he died from alcohol; somebody plied him with it until nature gave way under the strain. The coroner is supreme in his particular line. He and he alone has to say whether an inquest should be held. He is responsible to the public, and should always be notified in a case of sudden death, so that he may exercise his discretion.

Board of Pharmacy

Inspector Makes a Visit.

C. K. Smith, employed as an inspector by the state board of pharmacy, to see that the law regulating the sale of drugs are complied with, was in Jackson the latter part of last week. He is required to visit all drug stores to ascertain whether the rules regarding the sale of poisons are strictly observed. This was one of the duties that brought him here. In addition, he called at different grocery stores, and in all places where drugs were on the shelves for sale, ordered that they be removed, and their sale be discontinued, as the same was contrary to law. The law prohibits the sale of all drugs and proprietary medicines by groceries situated within two miles of a drug store. Of course this would apply to all general stores in this city. The law permits the sale of medicine by other than drug stores located beyond two miles of a drug store, but such business places are required to pay a license of \$12 per year. The tendency of the law is to drive all business in the sale of drugs and medicines to the regular pharmacies. The inspector visited other towns in this county in the same behalf. A violation of this law subjects the violator to heavy fines and penalties.

Mrs. Driscoll and daughter, Mrs. B. Fuller, are spending a few weeks in Santa Cruz.

Miss Genevieve Baker of Stockton, is spending her vacation with Nellie Driscoll at Scottsville.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Kind You Have Always Bought

SUPERIOR COURT.

HON. R. C. RUST, JUDGE.

Estate of Andrew Hageman.—Final account and petition for distribution filed; August 26, set for hearing.

Estate of Thomas C. Stowers.—Final account and petition for distribution filed, August 26, set for hearing.

New Cases.

Adolph Cottell et al. vs. Antone Valine et al.—Complaint filed, and summons etc., issued.

Estate of Thomas M. Anderson.—W. P. Detert petitions for letters of administration.—Petition says deceased died on the 11th of December, 1900, leaving 160 acres in section 14 township 8 range 12, not exceeding \$500 in value. The heirs are Hester Hedgpeh, nee Anderson, a resident of Sanger, Fresno county; Mrs. Martha J. Lott of Oleta; Mrs. Carrie Putnam, of Stockton; and Mrs. Sadie E. Lawrence of Indian Diggings, all daughters of deceased. Petitioner has been requested by the heirs to act as administrator.

Estate of John Waters.—Lillie E. Williams petitions for letters of administration; August 24 set for hearing same.

Bondsmen Withdraw.

Last Monday four of the sureties on the official bond of Fred E. Jackson, city marshal and tax and license collector, left with the clerk of the board of city trustees a notice and petition withdrawing from further responsibility on account of said bond. The petition states that the marshal has been absent from the city, and as the petitioners believe from the state, for more than three months past, that the bondsmen were not notified of his intended absence, and no arrangements were made with them for such absence, and that his present whereabouts are to them unknown.

Mr. Jackson left here some five months ago, for the purpose it was reported of proceeding to one of the mining districts of Nevada on a prospecting tour. The night before leaving a special meeting of the city trustees was held, and the appointment of G. M. Huberty as deputy marshal in his absence, was ratified by the board. This it appears was all that was done in the matter. Mr. Huberty has attended to the duties of the marshalship ever since. The action of the bondsmen is not to be taken as a reflection in any way upon the conduct of the office by the deputy. They were placed in the awkward predicament of being made responsible for the work of another, and that without their consent. They say that the only way out of the dilemma under the circumstances was to withdraw from the bond.

There were five persons on the bond, namely, Geo. L. Thomas, V. Podesta, H. S. Tallon, Richard Webb, and U. S. Gregory. The four first named are on the petition to withdraw.

It seems that the resignation of Jackson was received before the adjourned meeting of the board last night. The bondsmen were waited upon individually, and asked to consent that the withdrawal notice should not be placed on file. They were assured that there was nothing wrong with the accounts, after an examination thereof. That the resignation would no doubt be accepted, and no liability would rest upon the bondsmen by such a course. Naturally the bondsmen expressed themselves as satisfied, as far as they were personally concerned, if they were thus released. So it seems the withdrawal was not regularly filed. G. M. Huberty was elected to fill the vacancy.

From the Sagebrush State.

Frank Hugin, formerly of the Gem Saloon but now of Wonder, Nev., paid a flying visit to this city this week. He arrived Tuesday evening and left by the stage next morning. He just came up to see his family. He is looking hale and hearty, indicating that the sagebrush country agrees with him to a dot. He is doing well there financially, making as bar tender between \$6 and \$7 per day. He is moreover interested in one or two mines a short distance from Wonder, and had with him specimens of ore taken therefrom. From here he went to San Francisco, to see parties there likely to become interested in the development of the mining property.

Alarm of Fire.

A big commotion was created by the alarm of fire about seven o'clock Monday evening. As soon as the bell sounded hundreds of persons rushed into the streets, and excitedly inquired the whereabouts of the fire. Some were led to believe at first, because the brewery was mentioned in the replies, that that establishment was the scene of the fire. Hundreds rushed to that quarter of the city. It proved a false alarm. An Austrian named John Petrusch, occupying a dwelling house in the rear of the brewery, had gathered a quantity of rubbish in his yard, and thoughtlessly set fire to it, contrary to a city ordinance. Of course he was not aware of the law prohibiting such action. He raised a big scare for a few seconds by his thoughtless move. He was hauled up promptly before city magistrate Thompson, and paid a fine of \$5.

Car Run Over His Leg.

Eward Trevasik, who is employed in looking after the concentrators at the Kennedy mine, met with a severe accident last Monday. He was assisting in moving a car loaded with sulphurets. His foot slipped on account of any oily spot on the track, causing him to fall in front of the car, which passed over one leg, bruising it very badly, although breaking no bones. He was moved to his mother's residence at Newmarville, where his injuries were attended to by a surgeon. The accident is likely to keep him from work for several weeks.



Thoughtful Mothers

above all things wish to give their children pure, healthful food.

Indigestion sufferings are caused by the use of cheap, unwholesome baking powders. Don't risk health to save a few cents in price. That is not economy. You cannot have good, healthful food unless you use pure baking powder.



CLEVELAND'S SUPERIOR BAKING POWDER

Made from a Superior grade of Pure Cream of Tartar.

DOCUMENTS RECORDED.

The following instruments have been filed for record in the recorder's office since our last report. We publish a complete list of documents recorded, and must decline to accede to any request to suppress any document from these columns. Don't ask us to do so.

Deeds.—Eliza A. Justus et al to Lucy A. Vogan, part of lot 4 block 3, Peek's addition \$10.

Bank of Amador County to Mary J. Epling, part of lot 10 block 1, Amador City, \$10.

John H. Spring to W. J. Morphy, Wildman and other mining claims, Sutter Creek, \$100.

W. J. Morphy to California Con. Mines Co., Wildman and other mining properties, Sutter Creek, \$1.

Calimeri Canonica to Blue Lakes Water Co., right of way in 14-6-12, \$325.

G. and L. Winters to N. Clark and Sons, parcel of land on Doseh ranch near Lone, \$300.

Rosa Belluomini to Domenico Biondi, 90x10 feet in Jackson townsite, \$250.

E. W. Wilson to W. H. Smith, 40 acres 35-8-10, \$1.

Certificate of Sale.—H. E. Potter, administrator to T. C. Jenkins et al, land in 2-7-10, \$1207.

Reconveyance.—E. Glinoch to Eliza A. and Z. T. Justus, lot in Peek's addition.

Mortgage.—Domenico Biondi to David Badaracco, tract of land 90x10 feet between Jackson and Jackson Gate, \$400.

Notice of Intention to Sell.—W. B. Nelson to Lee Jim, personal property of Olympus restaurant Jackson, \$75.

Satisfaction of Mortgage.—Stowers to Stowers.

John S. McGaffee to Paul Ostertag. Agreement.—A. H. Whittle and wife to K. F. Allen, right to cut 2500 cords of 4-foot live and white oak at 75 per cord, and pine wood at 30 cents per cord, between Sept. 1, 1907, and Sept. 1, 1909, on ranch near Forest Home.

Margarita Molino to Standard Electric Co., right to maintain spillway for conducting waste water 1-6-11, \$10.

Certificate of Redemption.—M. E. Church parsonage at Amador City, \$5.08, taxes of 1906.

Central Investment and Water Co., 10 acres 18-7-10, \$10.21, taxes of 1906.

City Trustees.

The board of city trustees met Monday evening as a board of equalization to hear applications for increase or decrease in assessment valuations. The city assessor has copied the assessment roll of the county without any change whatever. One application was received from the Zeila Mining Company asking for a reduction of \$20,000 from the figures returned by the assessor. The application was substantially the same as that made before the county board. The matter has not been decided. The board has met nightly during the week, in a critical examination of the roll. It is not likely that any material change will be made.

The last meeting for this purpose will be held this evening.

In Memory of Mrs. E. M. Malson.

This community was very much shocked and pained last week, when it was learned that Mrs. Malson, a pioneer resident of this county, had passed away. Who that has had the pleasure of visiting the well known Malson ranch, below Drytown, can ever forget the hearty and cordial reception that was extended to him by that whole-souled and noble woman, Mrs. Ellen M. Malson, who at the close of a quiet Sabbath day, retired to rest and to sleep the sleep that knows no waking.

Mrs. P. W. Green, a very dear friend, who was visiting and not working for the deceased, (as has been stated) was aroused during the night by a noise in the room occupied by Mrs. Malson. She went to the door and spoke her name. The reply was "I am all right, return to your rest." At the regular hour to arise for the day's duties, Mrs. Green, not hearing a sound from her companion, again stepped into the room and spoke. Receiving no reply, she gently moved her head, discovering that she had passed away. Her position was one of peaceful rest, with both hands folded over her breast, and a calm sweet smile on her face, showing she had indeed gone to sleep.

Having known her and with the greatest esteem from early boyhood days, I cannot refrain from giving some expression to my grief for the passing of this noble hearted friend, not only mine, but all who came within circle of her acquaintanceship. If sympathy were required, Mrs. Malson sympathized, your grief was her grief. Assistance from her for the poor and needy was ever ready. Be he friend or stranger, no weary and worn passer by, whether clad in broadcloth, or an unfortunate seeker for employment, ever passed this good Samaritan without receiving an invitation to partake of rest and refreshment.

The scriptural injunction, "It is more blessed to give than to receive" was strictly adhered to, as was the command, "Do unto others as you wish them to do unto you."

Mrs. Malson was born in Vermont, moving to Wisconsin in her early childhood days. From that state she came to California about 40 years ago. She was laid by the side of her husband, the late A. Malson, in the Drytown cemetery, according to the rites of the M. E. church, Rev. John Appleton officiating. Those of her family who remain to mourn her departure are: Mrs. D. A. Patterson of Jackson, Mrs. G. W. LeMoine of Lodi, Mrs. Hattie Dennis of San Luis Obispo, Mrs. W. H. Blakey of Drytown, with several grand and great grand children, as well as the people of the community in which she lived.

Farewell! Thou art gone, but not forgotten, sweet are the words of Mrs. H. B. Stowe:

There is no death, the leaves may fall
The flowers may fade and pass away
They only wait through wintry hours
The coming of the May.

And ever near us, though unseen,

The dear immortal spirits tread,
For all the boundless universe
Is life, There are no dead.

One of her "Boys,"
Drytown, Aug. 13.

MINING NOTES.

Bunker Hill.—During the month of July the mill was operated 23 days and 20 hours, crushing 3213 tons of ore. The yield was 565.67 ounces of bullion of the value of \$9274.53; also 52.2 tons of concentrates of the net value of \$2,572.80; interest on bank balances \$88.40; total receipts \$11,935.73. Total expenses for the month, \$1761.02 on construction account, \$10,616.16. Net earnings for the month \$1319.57. Dividend No. 8 of three cents per share was declared, amounting to \$6494. The surplus in the treasury August 1st was \$73,088.21.

BASEBALL.

Last Sunday the baseball team from San Andreas came over to Jackson to play a return game on the local diamond with the athletic club nine. At the first game at San Andreas three weeks ago, the Calaveras boys were defeated, after a well contested game. This last bout went the same way, although the outside team made every effort to strengthen their forces by selecting the best ball tossers they could find from different parts of the county. The game was an interesting one, and played with admirable spirit, both sides doing their level best to carry off the honors. The score was as follows:

	Jackson	ar	hb	sb	po	a	e
K. Fortner, c	-	3	1	0	1	5	2
Thomas, r. f.	-	5	2	1	2	0	2
Connors, l. f.	-	5	0	2	1	1	0
Vela, c. f.	-	4	1	1	2	3	0
Bradshaw, s. a.	-	5	1	1	1	1	2
Tam, 2nd b.	-	3	0	0	4	2	2
W. Fortner, 3rd b	-	4	3	2	3	2	1
Grillo, 1st b.	-	4	2	1	0	10	3
Arditto, p.	-	4	0	1	0	1	4

Total	37	10	7	10	27	16	8
San Andreas, ab	r	hb	sb	po	a	e	
Pellaton, 2nd b.	5	0	2	2	3	3	0
J. Hamby, s. a.	5	0	2	1	3	2	
Dasso, c. f.	5	1	2	9	1		
Leonard, 3rd b.	4	0	0	2	1	1	
C. Hamby, l. f.	3	2	1	0	0		
O'Connell, 1st b.	4	0	0	0	6	2	
Fugitt, c. f.	4	0	0	0			

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Ayer and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Do You Open Your Mouth

Like a young bird and gulp down whatever food or medicine may be offered you? Or, do you want to know something of the composition and character of that which you take into your stomach whether as food or medicine?

Most intelligent and sensible people now-a-days insist on knowing what they employ whether as food or as medicine. Dr. Pierce believes they have a perfect right to insist upon such knowledge. So he publishes, broadcast and on each bottle of his medicine, a full and complete list of the ingredients of which his medicines are made, and in plain English, so that the most ignorant and stupid can understand the nature and character of the medicine they are taking.

For the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses, irregularities and derangements, giving rise to frequent headaches, backache, dragging-down pain or distress in lower abdominal or pelvic region, accompanied, oftentimes, with a debilitating, pelvic, catarrhal drain and kindred symptoms of weakness, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a most efficient remedy. It is equally effective in curing painful periods, in giving strength to nursing mothers and in preparing the system of the expectant mother for baby's coming, thus rendering childbirth safe and comparatively painless. The "Favorite Prescription" is a most potent, strengthening tonic to the general system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. It is also a soothing and invigorating nerve and cure nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuritis, hysteria, spasms, chorea or St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing nervous symptoms arising from derangement of the organs of the distinctly feminine system. A host of medical authorities of all the several schools of practice, recommend the use of the several ingredients of which "Favorite Prescription" is made for the cure of the diseases for which it is claimed to be a cure. You may read what they say for yourself by sending a postal card request for a free booklet of extracts from the leading authorities, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Dispensary, Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., and it will come to you by return post.

Queen Sophia and Bismarck.

Queen Sophia of the Netherlands, the first wife of King William III. of Holland, was too great a friend of the Emperor Napoleon III., the Empress Eugenie and of France generally to take kindly to Bismarck. Before the big war of 1870 and probably some time after the Luxembourg squabble there was an international exhibition in Amsterdam, which the queen visited. She was conducted over the whole place by the committee, and as they came to a certain section one of the members said, "Now your majesty will see the greatest enemy of Germany." "What Bismarck?" she cried, with some glees. The members stood aghast and never repeated this rash exclamation. The "greatest enemy" he had to exhibit was not, of course, Bismarck at all, but only a very much enlarged reproduction of either the phylloxera or the Colorado beetle, which at that time did a great deal of harm to German agriculture.—Westminster Gazette.

Placing the Responsibility.

For six months or more the drug-gist's assistant had occupied his leisure moments by writing verses for the village paper, in the "poets' corner" of which publication they appeared anonymously every Thursday. On opening his copy of the Weekly Bugle one morning, and, turning first, as was his regular habit, to that particular corner, he was surprised and gratified beyond measure to see his name in full appended to his latest poetical outbreak.

He hastened to call at the office of the Bugle.

"Mr. Stires," he said to the editor, "I want to thank you for signing my name to my poem in this week's paper. It encourages a fellow when he gets proper credit for his work."

"Oh, that's all right, Jobson," responded the editor. "We thought it was about time to place the responsibility for that poetry where it belonged."

His "Right" Name.

From queer names and descriptions of things there follow a number of sequence queer names and descriptions of people. Among a number of racy instances is one quoted by Mr. Fox-Davies, the well known authority on nomenclature, from Blackwood's Magazine, of April, 1842. "In one of the Buchan fishing villages a stranger had occasion to call on a fisherman of the name of Alexander White. Meeting a girl, he asked, 'Can ye tell me far Sanny Fite lives?' 'Fik Sanny Fite?' quoth she. 'Muckle Sanny Fite?' said he. 'Fik muckle Sanny Fite?' 'Fik muckle lang Sanny Fite?' 'Fik muckle lang Sanny Fite?' 'Muckle lang gleyed Sanny Fite?' shouted the exasperated man. 'Oh, it's Goup-the-Lift ye're seeking,' answered the girl, 'and fat the de'il for dinna ye speer for the mon by his richt name at aince?'

The Story of a Word.

A comparison of old editions of Scott's "Monastery" with one of later date will reveal a slight alteration in the text of a sentence in the tenth chapter. For the word "morse" another is substituted. A tale of comedy attached to the word which has gone. "Hardened wretch," says Father Eustace, "art thou but this instant delivered from death, and dost thou so soon morse thoughts of slaughter?" The origin of the word morse seems solely to have troubled the etymologists. Two learned correspondents of Notes and Queries, Mr. Wheatley tells us, accounted for the word. One explained it as "to prime," as when one primes a musket, from O. Fr. "amorce," powder for the touchhole (cotgrave), and the other by "to bite" (Lat. "mordere"); hence "to indulge in biting, stinging or gnawing thoughts of slaughter." On the other side were those who said that the word was a misprint for something else. "That the word as a misprint should have been printed and read by millions for fifty years without being challenged and altered exceeds the bounds of probability," exclaimed the apologists for morse. But when the manuscript was examined there "morse" was the word, plainly written.—St. James' Gazette.

Paid In Full.

Two young ladies, evidently stenographers, were having an animated discussion while on their way to work the other morning in a Market street car. The discussion revolved around the question as to the best method to impress their respective employers as to the value of their services. "Do you know," said the smaller of the two, "my former employer was the worst old granny. He could not spell the simplest words correctly, and he couldn't pronounce them. One day I thought I would impress him with the value of my services. He gave me a letter to typewrite, and I just went along and copied it as he handed it to me. Then I made a second copy with all the misspelled words corrected. With beaming countenance I handed him both copies." "What did he do?" breathlessly asked her friend, forcing the conductor to hold his car so that she might alight at her corner and at the same time hear the answer. "He fired me," was the reply.—Philadelphia Record.

Held Their Own.

A regiment of regulars was making a long, dusty march across the rolling prairie land of Montana during a recent summer. It was a hot, blistering day, and the men, longing for water and rest, were impatient to reach the next town. A rancher rode past. "Say, friend," called out one of the men, "how far is it to the next town?" "Oh, a matter of two miles or so, I reckon," called back the rancher. Another long hour dragged by, and another rancher was encountered. "How far to the next town?" the men asked him eagerly. "Oh, a good two miles." A weary half hour longer of marching, and then a third rancher. "Hey, how far's the next town?" "Not far," was the encouraging answer—"only about two miles." "Well," sighed an optimistic sergeant, "we're holdin' our own anyhow."

A Slight Mistake.

Chitto Harjo was pleading in Washington for the Indians' right to roam in nomadic fashion, like their fathers. "They tell us to trust to fortune," Chitto Harjo said, "and then we'll get our rights. But we are tired of trusting to fortune. Fortune has used us Indians as it used the pale face in distress at the Indian school in 1807."

Chitto Harjo smiled and went on: "This instructress found a horseshoe, and to get good fortune put it under her pillow, along with her false teeth. In the morning in the hurry of dressing, she substituted the shoe for the false teeth, and when she awoke she found till her affianced husband asked her in tones of horror at breakfast what was the matter with her mouth."

When Oregon Was In the Balance.

There is no boundary in the world of greater political importance than the forty-ninth parallel, which divides Canada from the United States. This boundary was under discussion, the Pacific coast was almost inaccessible, and the ownership of Oregon, now a state of vast wealth, with opulent cities and a teeming population, was in the balance. The matter was settled by the report of Captain Temple, a brother of Lord Palmerston, who wrote to the admiralty "that the country was not worth a cuss because the salmon would not take a fly."—Manchester Chronicle.

The Professor's Delay.

By Henry Lewis.

Professor Sweetzer, naturalist for a certain New England college, was a little man. He was round shouldered. He was awkward on his legs. He wore goggles for his weak eyes, and he arrived at the age of fifty-five without having loved. As between bugs and beetles and women, the bugs and beetles were ahead. It was only on rare occasions and when under the stress of excitement that he took the slightest notice of the other sex. Even when he did sit up and take notice of them he could not have recalled half an hour later what he said or whether they had red hair or black.

On a certain day it came to the ears of Professor Sweetzer that portion of the vertebrae of a whale had been found on a farm in Connecticut. He arrived on the spot next day and verified the find. On an occasion thousands of years before an old bull whale had decided to take a trip inland and through some error of judgment had left his bones in a gravel pit. A piece of the backbone six feet long had been uncovered. The professor wanted to excavate for the rest. Where there is six feet of whale you can take it that there is more. He engaged a board at the Widow Webb's and hired a man to wield the pick and shovel and thus went to work.

The Widow Webb was fat and forty and childless. She was worth a stony farm and \$600 in cash. A still older sister lived with her, and the farm work was done by a hired man with the good old fashioned name of Hiram Stebbins. Hiram was thirty-five and drank nothing stronger than cider, but he thought deeply. One of them was that if he married the widow he would become the possessor of the farm and \$600. He had been thinking of this and taking the farm work easy when Professor Sweetzer put in an appearance. Hiram looked at him and grinned. If any one had told him that within a week he would be jealous of that little dried up and humpbacked specimen of humanity, he would have roared with laughter.

As soon as the professor had inspected the bone and become enthusiastic, he was changed man. He became a fluent talker. He became fatherly to the widow. He called her "my child," and often took her hand and held it while he tried to make her understand that a whale was a cachelot and that a cachelot could stand on its tail in the water as well as on his head.

When Hiram witnessed the hand holding act, he quit grinning. He was mad all that day as he heard corn. He was mad when he came up to supper. He was mad when one of the cows kicked him at milking time. While the professor took a ramble in search of beetles, Hiram carried the milk into the kitchen and began:

"Widder Webb, how does it feel to have a baboon holding your hand?"

"Hiram, what do you mean?" was demanded.

"I mean that I have seen you and that little runt of a man squeezing hands a dozen times, and neither of you seems to care who stands by. Fell in love mighty quick, didn't you?"

"Look here, Mr. Stebbins, you have no right to talk to me this way. You know who the professor is. He's a great man. He has taught me more about whales in the last three days than I know in all my life before. He also knows all about birds and bugs and bees. It's twice as interesting to hear him talk as it is to hear a sermon."

"Has a fellow got to squeeze your hand to talk to you about whales?" asked Hiram.

"He hasn't squeezed it. That's simply his way. It is a fatherly man. When he gets to talking he don't know whether he has got hold of my hand or the leg of a chair. You ought to be ashamed of yourself to talk as you do. I always thought there was a mean and jealous streak in you, and now it's come out."

"Oh, it has, eh?" muttered Hiram. "Perhaps if I went around looking for the bones of an old whale, I'd be all right."

"I guess it would be better than grunting round. You don't care for educated folks, but I do. I was born that way. If I was to ask you about whales, you couldn't tell me anything."

"But the professor could!"

"Yes, sir, he could. Hiram Stebbins, do you know that the Latin name of whale is *Physeter macrocephalus*? Do you know that we get spermaceti and ambergris from its body? Do you know that he sometimes reaches the length of seventy or eighty feet? You stand there with a mean look on your face, and yet let me tell you that the sperm whale can swallow a man at a gulp. There are no teeth in the upper jaw, but the lower one has from twenty-five to thirty on each side. The eyes are small and placed far back in the head."

"Well?" grunted the hired man.

"Well, the cachelot feeds upon fishes and cephalopodous mollusks. You probably thought he fed upon turnips. The whale is gregarious. Five hundred or more have been seen in a single herd. The greatest conflicts often take place among the males, and it is not unusual to find the lower jaws deformed. The left eye is said to be smaller than the right, and the whale cannot see behind him."

"All from the professor?" sneered Hiram as he bowed and walked out to fasten the beacon for the night.

When the professor wasn't assisting his man to dig for bones he was hunting bugs and bees and butterflies. To his great joy, he discovered a seven spot bumblebee. All of us know, a bumblebee is of dark color, with yellow spots on his back. There are often from five to six spots and only rarely a seven spotter. This bee, along with a dozen others, was peeped in a pasteboard box, when the professor was reached the box was deposited on a window sill of the veranda. The professor had told the widow all about whales. As soon as he had a little spare time he meant to tell her all about bumblebees. Two days had gone by when the moment came. The bone digging labors of the day were over and supper disposed of when the professor and the widow took chairs on the veranda. He had found the shell of a small turtle in the gravel that day, and he set out to first explain about that. Hiram Stebbins was growing his boots and chewing the rag in the kitchen and could hear every word.

He also knew all about that box of bumblebees on the window sill.

According to Professor Sweetzer, turtles had hearts and lungs, hopes and aspirations. He would even go so far as to say that turtles loved and were

loved in return. They did not sing like a bird nor bellow like a frog, but they were supposed to have musical ears for all that. In his earnestness the man got hold of the widow's hand. It was only his way. If he had got hold of her hand it would have been the same. He had called her his dear woman and his dear child half a dozen times, and in his lecture he had got as far back as the turtle's markings when Hiram Stebbins could restrain himself no longer. He saw red. He thirsted for gore. He rose up to do murder, but checked his onslaught and walked softly into the sitting room. The widow was up and the bee box before him, while the backs of the sitters were toward him. He fixed the cover and stopped back.

The dozen bumblebees had been hopping mad and calling each other names for the two days. The cover was no sooner off than they swarmed to get room to square off. As they caught sight of the professor and the widow, however, the hatchet was instantly buried. There was a wild swoop, followed by wild yells. Old seven spot led in the fray. He it was who lifted the professor over the veranda rail and let him drop among the hollyhocks while the rest were paying the widow attention. The professor ran and was followed, the widow shrieked and was stung again and again. It was not until Hiram rushed out with smoke and flame that she was rescued and a neighbor woman sent for to treat the lumps and bumps and put her to bed. The professor returned not. Old seven spot wouldn't let him. No news came from him as the hours of night wore on, and Hiram wondered, but next morning the widow received a note reading:

"My dear child, please send my stashed by beekeeper. I'm off after more bones. The turtle, as I meant to have told you, is utterly without ambition." "Wail," said Hiram to himself as he worked in the cornfield that day, "there was the professor and me and the widder and the whale and the bumblebees, and if I hadn't come out top of the heap, who has?"

The Ship's Log.

The ship's log consists of a log chip and a log line. The log chip is a piece of board, shaped like the fourth part of a circle, loaded with lead on the round side, so that it will stand up in the water. The log line is 150 to 200 fathoms long. It is wound upon a large reel, so held as to let it run out easily. The line is divided into equal parts by bits of string run through it, each marked by the number of knots in it; hence these divisions are called knots. The log chip when thrown into the water stands still and draws out the log line as fast as it unwinds, and the speed of the ship is shown by the number of knots that run out in half a minute. The usual length of a knot is 47.3 feet. When it is known how many of these run out in half a minute, it is easy to calculate how many would run out in an hour by multiplying by 120. The record of the heaving of the log, as well as all important things happening on shipboard, is made in a log book.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Open to Conviction.

No rock was ever more firmly fixed than were Mrs. Manser's opinions, but she considered herself of an extremely pliable disposition, with a mind open to conviction on all sides.

"It's the strangest thing to me, the way the rest of the family talk as if I were not in it," she said one day to her nephew William's bride, with whom she had been laboring on the subject of calling cards for more than an hour. "It seems to me you're sort of taking the same tone," she continued, looking sharply at the young woman, "and I don't want you to. There isn't anybody in this world that's readier to be convinced she's in the wrong than I am by people who know more than I. All they've got before 'em, ever, is to prove to me that they do know more than I—and I tell you, my dear, there hasn't one of 'em ever been able to in this family!"—Youth's Companion.

The Koran.

The Koran, or Al Koran, the sacred book of the Mohammedans, was written about 610 A. D. by Mohammed. It is a prose poem of 6,000 verses, the object of which was to show that God had told everything that was worth telling to Mohammed and that those who doubted it should be slain in this world and turned over to Allah to be eternally damned in the world to come. There are today some 200,000,000 of human beings who profess to believe in the Koran.

When Life Is Wasted.

Life is wasted every one gives away to gloomy, selfish, angry or revengeful thoughts; when resenting or a grudge against man or fate is allowed to find root in the heart; when the temper is let fly loose over a trifle; when one goes to pieces nervously when obliged to repeat a remark and the voice is allowed to rise in anger; when one forgets that a loose temper is a sign of vulgarity and lack of culture.—Philadelphia Press.

Julius Caesar.

The consensus of learned opinion is to the effect that history's only almost greatest military genius, Julius Caesar, the originator of Roman imperialism, was great as a general and greater as a writer and speaker, but greater as a statesman. Could he have been permitted to live ten years longer he might have set civilization ahead a full thousand years.—New York American.

High Game and Fools.

"Never eat game high," said an antiquary. "People will tell you that high game is tenderer. What rot! Of course it is tenderer, but would you want your steak or your chop spoiled in order that it might be a little softer to the teeth? No, never! Highness in game is an anachronism, a relic of the past, a relic of the days of stage coaches. In those days it was impossible to deliver game to the cities fresh—transit was too slow. All game was high, and men ate it high because otherwise they couldn't eat it at all; hence to eat game high nowadays, when there is no necessity for it, is to be a fool."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Buddha's Six Essentials.

Buddha, who reformed the Hindoo religion more than 500 years before Christ, established for men six essentials of perfect happiness. They are: first, to distinguish the true from the false; second, energy, which is used to fight against the evils of the flesh; third, purity; fourth, patience; fifth, charity (i. e., loving kindness); sixth, almsgiving.

WHEN BOSTON SHOOK.

An Earthquake That Rocked the City November, 1755.

On November 18, 1755, "a little after 4 on a serene and pleasant night," Boston was tossed by an earthquake which lasted nearly nine minutes. A writer of the times gives an account of the catastrophe, and Rev. Henry White quotes it in his "Early History of New England."

One hundred chimneys were leveled to the roofs of the houses and fifteen hundred were shattered in part. The streets were covered with bricks which had fallen. The ends of brick houses were thrown down.

It was first introduced with a noise like several coaches rattling over pavements, or rather like men cart loads of paving stones thrown down. The first motion was a strong pulsation, which threw my house upward. Immediately after a tremor succeeded; then instantly a quick vibration with sudden jerks followed.

The first view I had was of the steeples of the churches, and I was glad to see them standing, but the splendor and vane of Faneuil Hall market were thrown down. Many persons ran into the streets, shrieking with apprehension of its being the last day or the judgment, and some thought they heard the last trumpet sounding and cried for mercy. The beast creatures howled, the birds fluttered in surprise, and all the animal creation was filled with terror. Every face looked ghastly, and many knees smote together. Never was such a scene of disaster in New England before.

DON'T BORROW MEDICINE.

Physician Points Out the Grave Danger of Such a Course.

"And whatever you do," said a doctor to a poor patient, "don't take any borrowed medicine."

"Wasn't that an unnecessary caution?" asked a woman who happened to be present.

"Not in this neighborhood," said the doctor. "It is a common thing for people down here to lend medicine. They do it, of course, to help each other along. So far as I know, no one has paid the penalty of this neighborly kindness with his life, but it is the greatest wonder in the world that one-half the people in the neighborhood hasn't poisoned the other half."

"The first thing a sick person does is to describe his symptoms to his friends. He is pretty sure to find somebody in the crowd who has been afflicted with apparently the same ailment. Usually the former patient has some of the medicine left and straightaway it is proffered as a possible cure."

"You might just as well have it," says the kindly neighbor. "It will be pretty sure to help you and will save doctor's bills."

"Of course it doesn't do anything of the kind. Nine times out of ten the stuff taken was prescribed for an entirely different ailment and makes the patient worse than he was in the beginning, but until the altruistic spirit results in some serious accident the practice is likely to continue."—New York Press.

The Chatty English.

Every Englishman likes to be alone and have things to himself. If he cannot choose his company, he would rather have none. Englishmen are proud of the national idiosyncrasy, yet here comes one who, knowing all this, pays it no deference, but sets the national tradition at defiance and forces his intrusive presence on you. Why does this denationalized Englishman, when he is so solitary as you wish to be yourself, not act as every true Englishman ought and go into the next carriage or take a seat at the other side of the room as far away as he can get from you? By all acknowledged laws of English intercourse he ought as much to dislike being near you as you dislike to be near him.—London Saturday Review.

Miraculous Cures.

Reginald of Durham, who wrote a chronicle some time before 1195, asserts that a young English nobleman was cured of leprosy at the shrine of St. Cuthbert in Durham cathedral and that a young woman who had been for the space of three years an inmate of a large hospital established at Badele, near Darlington, in the diocese of Durham, was miraculously healed at the shrine of St. Godric at Finchdale in the presence of Ralph Haget, sheriff of the county, and Norman, parish priest of Halltune.—St. James' Gazette.

It Didn't Break.

A little girl held a mirror up before a visitor's face and asked, "Do you see yourself in?"

"Yes, my darling."

"Are you quite sure?"

"Yes, why should I not?"

"Because I heard mamma say the other day that if you ever peeped into a looking glass you'd smash it all into tiny little bits!"

The "Pull" and the Joss.

Business men are constantly being pestered by young men who seek positions through letters of recommendation, often in the form of personal requests from fellow business men. One may well question whether these letters have any great "pulling" power after all. The Saturday Evening Post tells of such an instance. After being very politely dismissed by several managers with the stereotyped expression that there was not a vacancy at present, the young man tore up the letters and went back to the place last visited.

"What can I do for you now?" the manager asked in an annoyed tone.

"Pardon me," said the young man, "but I've just torn up those letters. Could you give me a job on my own hook?"

The manager looked amused and said: "We need a young fellow to chip castings in the machine shop at \$6 a week. If you like, you can have that until something better turns up."

"Yes, sir," replied the job hunter. "I'm ready now."

A Hard Crack.

"Well," said he, anxious to make up their quarrel of yesterday, "aren't you curious to know what's in this parcel?"

"Not very," replied his wife indifferently.

"Well, it's something for the one I love best in the world."

"Ah, I suppose it's those new collars you said you needed."—The I-Bits.

Knew What He Wanted.

Smart Boy—Got any soap that will take off trademarks? Grocer—Take off trademarks? Smart Boy—That's what I said. Dad's a shoemaker, and he wants to wash his hands. See?—Chicago News.

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